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Miss Frances Lowe,
70 Somers St.,
Brooklyn,
N. Y.

January 5th, 1918.

Darling Wifie:-

How do you feel this morning? How did you sleep? Were you nice & comfortable? It wasn't so very warm, but I should think it was warmer than at your house. Did you bathe last night or early this morning? Hope you did as you wanted to take one & the water was nice & warm. Listen, Tony, I'm on watch to-night, so won't be home, but I wish you would come over the house & sleep there again, because its too cold for you in your own room. Can't you do that? I wish you would.

Were you busy down the place to-day? Were you warm there?

I wanted to go in the room this morning & kiss you before I left ~~this~~, but thought I would wake

you up ~~this mo~~, which I didn't want to do as probably you were sweetly slumbering & dreaming pleasantly of me. Were you? I was dreaming of you all night and one didn't want to wake up.

Must get to work now, so will close with my love to my sweet little Toots,

Lovingly
Ashby.